Supernatural, Dean/Gabriel, "Why did you do it?"

Because Dean never gets to prank Gabriel. :D

--

"Why did I do what?" Dean asked, innocently, looking up from his solitaire.

Gabriel pointed one accusing finger at Dean, looking furious. His other hand was on the towel wrapped around his waist, and water still dripped down his skin and hair.

"You. You know what."

Dean slowly began to stack his cards, a grin appearing on his face. "Hmmm. Was it the koolaid in the pipes or the itching powdered soap?"

"Did you bribe Castiel?"

Dean's grin got wider. "Orrr was it the enochian behind the walls and on the pipes so you couldn't fix it?"

"I hate you, Dean Winchester."

"You're going to fuck me into the mattress tonight, and you know it."

"I still hate you." Gabriel said, and came over, dropping his towel to drag Dean into a kiss.